

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1897.

NO. 102.



OAK or MAHOGANY

finish, leather seat,
full size, for
\$2.25.

Many others just
as good.

THE PEOPLE CAN BE TRUSTED
To learn what is to their own interest. Our sales on Leather Furniture the past week show they have been investigating. We can give you the names of quite a number who have bought Leather Furniture the past week of us. Rather good proof, isn't it, of PRICE AND QUALITY. You come in after looking over the other lines, and we will sell you.

THIS WE ARE PREPARED TO PROVE:
THAT—Our line of Dutch lamps at \$3.50 are unequalled in the city.

THAT—Our \$1.50, \$2.25 and \$3.00 Chairs are unmatched anywhere.

THAT—Our great sale of low-priced Pictures surpasses anything ever seen in the State, selling as they do for 60c, 75c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

THAT—The line of Fancy Furniture, consisting of Desks from 4.50 up, Stools and Taborettes from 1.50 up, Tables from 1.25 up, Cabinets, Music Stands, Settees and countless other pieces are unapproachable for style and price.

SPECIAL SALE OF CORNER CHAIRS: Mahogany finish, upholstered in silk damask, at 4.50.
See 3.50 rugs in windows.

C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

O. EDWARDS.

See my select stock of Christmas supplies:

Nuts, 10c lb.
Figs, 8 to 15c lb.
Raisins, 8 to 15c lb.
Candies, 6 1-4 to 25c lb.
Dates, 7 1-2 c lb.
Oranges, 25 to 40c dozen.

Apples, bananas, prunes, grapes, pickles, dried fruits, oysters, celery, crackers, turkeys.

The cheapest line of fire works in Paris.

Come and see me.

O. EDWARDS,
Paris, Ky.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE.

WE ARE

Headquarters For Correct Styles.



Hats, "Knox" and "Dunlap" Styles, \$3.

New line of Shirts from 75c up. The very latest collars and cuffs—strictly up to date. Collars, 15c to 20c. Cuffs, 20c and 25c per pair. Latest Neckties 25c, 50c and 75c. Full and complete line of men's furnishings.

OUR HOLIDAY BARGAINS :

Our \$30 Business Suits for \$25.
Our \$35 Business Suits for \$30.
Our \$40 Business Suits for \$35.
Sold by others for \$55 to \$60.

Try our \$5 Trousers. Sold by others for \$15.

We mean what we say and can prove it.
The above prices are for Cash.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.,
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE NUNSON, Coffer.

LEATHER couches are elegant presents. See new ones just received at J. T. Hinton's.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains like it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate, pain in the kidneys, also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Leiter's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects properly to hold urine and sometimes causes the urine to become affected following use of liquor, wine, beer and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is a safe remedy for women, one of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet sent free by mail. The Paris (Ky.) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (2sp-im)

MASTER'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Bourbon Co. Farm

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Northern Bank of Kentucky, Plaintiff,
vs.
Edwin G. Bedford, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale made and entered in the above styled cause by the Bourbon Circuit Court on July 2d, 1897, and an amended judgment made and entered herein Dec. 1897, I will sell publicly at the Court House door in Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky, on

MONDAY, JANUARY 3D, 1898,

between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

A certain tract of land, lying in Bourbon County, Kentucky, on the Mayville and Lexington turnpike, between Lexington and Paris, about four miles from Paris, Ky., and is commonly known as the "Edwin Bedford Home Farm," containing 169 acres, 2 rods and 32 poles of land.

Also tract No. 1, containing 172 acres, 3 rods and 24 poles, lying adjacent to the Home Farm.

Also tract No. 2, containing 193 acres, lying adjacent to above described land.

Said sale will be made to satisfy a judgment in favor of the Northern Bank of Ky. against the defendant, E. G. Bedford, for \$32,169.10 with interest at 6 per cent. per annum from August 18th, 1896, until paid, subject to the following credits: \$1,100 paid April 28th, 1896, and \$19,14 paid June 27th, 1897, amounting on the day of sale to \$32,800.61. Also a judgment in favor of the defendant, Agricultural Bank of Paris for \$2,237.61 with interest at 6 per cent. from March 25th, 1895, until paid, subject to credit of \$113.29 paid Dec 27th, 1895, and \$186.25 July 26th, 1896, amounting principal and interest on the day of sale to \$2,298.73 and the costs of this action, \$497.05, making the total sum to be raised on the day of sale \$35,525.27.

Said sale will be made upon credits of six, twelve and eighteen months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchasers or purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Master Commissioner, bearing interest from day of sale until paid at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, having the force and effect of a judgment.

The Master will first offer Lot No. 1 and then Lot No. 2, and he will then offer them as a whole, and the highest and best bid will be reserved for acceptance or rejection. If the sum offered for the said Lots No. 1 and 2 is not sufficient to pay the said debts, interest and costs in this action he will then sell so much of the home farm as will be necessary to raise the sum. But if the home farm does not yield a sufficient sum to satisfy the residue of the liens the Master will then offer the three tracts in one body and he will accept the bid or bids for the three parcels aggregating the most money.

If tracts 1 and 2 are sold to different purchasers, the purchaser of tract No. 2 as appendant thereto shall have a right of way over the home farm to the Mayville & Lexington turnpike.

Bidders on the aforesaid property are hereby notified to come prepared to execute bond with good surety immediately upon the conclusion of the sale.

The above described farm is located immediately upon the Mayville & Lexington turnpike between Paris and Lexington, about 4 miles from the former place, and is one of the most fertile and beautiful farms of the bluegrass region of this State, and is in every way a most desirable investment.

Parties desiring a more particular description of the land to be sold can secure the same by applying to the undersigned Master Commissioner, at Paris, Kentucky.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,

M. C. B. C. C.

MCMILLAN & TALBOTT, Attorneys.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The

BURE.

Full line of canned goods, prices vary

low at C. W. Howard's.

Nice fresh candies, and everything

good to eat, at C. W. Howard's.

Mr. W. G. McClinton went to Mt.

Sterling, Saturday, to visit friends.

Misses Mary, Lonise and Nannie May

Stuart visited friends in Paris, Saturday.

Well, ain't those \$2.50 chairs at Mock's

beauts? Get one before they are all

gone.

Miss Elizabeth Richie is home from

school at Oxford, Ohio, to spend the holida

days.

For a full stock of canned goods, ham

and groceries of all kinds, go to

T. D. Judy.

Mr. Aaron Smedley, of Hutchinson, visi

ted Mr. J. G. Smedley family, Sunday.

T. P. Waddell shipped 11,000 pounds of

turkeys from here Sunday by special train, to New York.

Mrs. Jennie Lyle, of Glen Kenney has been the guest of Mrs. Sue Sandusky, for several days.

McIntyre & McClinton sold, Saturday, to Moses Kahn, 64 head of 1,420-lb. export cattle at \$4.00.

Mrs. Mary Baxter, of Lexington, has

taken board with Prof. C. M. Best and wife, at the Male College.

Mr. Wm. Milam, of Maysville, was

the guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. H. Phillips, Friday and Saturday.

Dr. Marshall McDowell and Mrs. L. C. Brock, of Cynthiana, spent Sunday with Mr. J. G. Allée and family.

Attorney Harmon Stitt won a large

black cake, put up by G. W. Bryan, Saturday, by expert pistol shooting.

Jefferson & Carpenter bought, Saturday, to Mose Kahn, 64 head of 1,420-lb. export cattle at \$4.00.

Call at Corrington & Smedley's and

see the hand-made counterpane knit by

Miss Anna Conway, to be drawn for this week.

(1t)

Mrs. Margurite Moore and Miss Lydia Brown returned Friday from a

visit with Prof. Jas. Brown and family, at Cynthiana.

Messrs. Claude and Frank Vimont

brought a car of export cattle to Cincinnati, Saturday, from here and a car of hogs from Carlisle.

Mr. E. P. Clarke sold last week in Cincinnati, for Oscar Johnson, 12-hogsheads of new tobacco at an average of \$14.45, highest price, \$20.25.

A dispatch from Mt. Olivet says that Mr.

George Detrich, a wealthy merchant of Brattan, will wed Miss Lizzie Reed, of this place, on Thursday, Dec. 23d.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. R. Adair, of Paris, will be at the Conway House from Monday, Dec. 20th to Friday, Dec. 24th, to attend to any dentistry the people of Millersburg may desire.

Mr. J. W. Riley, of Morehead, was

the guest of relatives and friends here

the past week. Mr. Riley was a beneficiary of the Garth Fund and was elected county attorney of Rowan County, in November.

I have realized that I am overstocked

in pictures. I have started a slaughter

sale. Come early before they are picked

over. A Christmas card with each sale.

This sale will continue until Saturday

night at Phillips'. (2t)

For a full line of family groceries,

canied goods, all kinds of vegetables,

all varieties of winter fruits, oysters,

fish, poultry and game, also a nice line

of candy and Christmas toys, at low

prices, call on Chas. Mason. (5t)

FIRE.—A fire of supposed incendiary

origin destroyed Thos. Triplett's tobacco

barn Saturday night, at about eleven

o'clock. The barn is situated on the

Ruddles Mills pike and contained the

partnership crop of 14,000 pounds of to

bacco owned by Messrs. John Hamilton

and Sherman Hall. The building was

insured for \$600, and the crop for \$1,200.

Mr. Chas. Gilbert McClinton and bro

ther returned Friday from a trip to

Cincinnati, and were entertained at

the Stering, near town. A bountiful

supper was spread and there were about

one hundred guests present. The wed

ding presents were numerous and hand

some. Among the guests present were:

Miss Adrain Griffith and Mr. Graves

Griffith, of Paynes Depot; Mrs. Sallie

Young and daughter, Miss Edna, of Carlisle;

<

WHEN THE TIDE IS LOW.

Some time at eve when the tide is low
I shall slip my moorings and sail away,
With no response to the friendly hail
Of kindred craft in the busy bay.
In the silent hush of the twilight pale,
When the night stoops down to embrace
the day.
And the voices call in the water's flow—
Some time at eve when the tide is low
I shall slip my mooring and sail away.
Through purple shadows that darkly trail
O'er the ebbing tide of the Unknown Sea,
I shall fare me away with a dip of sail
And a ripple of waters to tell the tale
Of a lonely voyager, sailing away
To Mystic Isles, where at anchor lie
The craft of those who have sailed before
O'er the Unknown Sea to the Unknown Shore.

A few who have watched me sail away
Will miss my craft from the busy bay;
Some friendly barks that were anchored
near.
Some loving souls that my heart held
dear
In silent sorrow will drop a tear.
But I shall have peacefully furled my sail
In moorings sheltered from storm or gale,
And greeted the friends who have sailed
before.
—Lizzie Clark Hardy, in Boston Watchman.



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CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

Upon the morrow I duly presented myself at the Gerard mansion. I possessed a suit of dress-clothes, in which I arrayed myself with lively satisfaction. I hadn't tied a white cravat for over a year, and my hand had lost something of its cunning; but I felt at home in my sables and—I will not say a gentleman, for every son of the Golden West is a gentleman, but—a gentilhomme.

My patron greeted me with a keen glance. He wore, what he had worn the day before, a plain business suit; and he received me in the library.

"Cocktail?" he asked, abruptly.

I bowed; and the butler brought the drinks.

"To your very good health," said Gerard, with his queer stare.

"At your service, sir."

"I hope so," he replied, with an odd chuckle. "You've a fine appetite, eh? That's right. And I'm going to give you a dinner worthy of it. Yes, yes; a dinner fit for a prince."

He led the way to his dining room, and we sat down tête-à-tête. Mr. Gerard plied me with questions, and his servants with meat and drink.

"Know many people on this coast?" he asked, as he gulped down his soup, a wonderful puree of chicken, with asparagus points in it.

"Not a soul, except George Poindexter."

"Ahem!" He frowned. "The less you see of him the better. I presume he was at Yale with you. Just so. A fool! Leave fools alone. I'm afraid of fools. Knaves I can handle."

He gobbed up his fish, and he tried a new tact.

"You ain't engaged to be married?" he blurted out. "No? Glad to hear it. And you said you were an orphan—eh?"

"I don't think so; but I am an orphan."

"Good! I mean—he blinked and grinned at his slip—"I mean, my boy, that for the game ahead it's better for you to be—er—free."

"You spoke yesterday of slavery."

"Ha, ha! so I did, so I did. Well, well, we're all slaves, ain't we? I'm a slave to my millions; you ought to be a slave to your appetite, and—er—the exigencies of youth. You were brought up in luxury? Your father was a rich man?"

"Yes."

"I know all about that. How does this Chateau Yquem suit your palate?"

I became enthusiastic immediately. My father's cellars in Philadelphia were famous, but he had never owned such wine as this, and I said so. He seemed pleased.

"I'll give you a bottle of Lafitte after dinner," he said, solemnly, "which you will appreciate. I'm glad you know the difference between good wine and bad—between dining, as we are dining, and mere eating. You like pictures, ch?"

"That one belonged to us," I said, glancing gloomily at a fine Constable.

"I'll let you have it—when you want it—at the price I gave for it." He named a considerable sum. "You would like" he peered at me from behind his glass—"to buy back the old acres?"

"Yes," I replied, with energy, "I would."

"Things are coming your way, my boy. Lucky, now, wasn't it, that you read that little 'ad'? How long, at say, thirty dollars a month, would it take to buy that picture, or a dozen cases of wine even? Eh? eh?"

Fifteen minutes later the dinner (as he said, a dinner fit for a prince) came to an end, and we returned to the library, where coffee was served in some wonderful Belleek china cups. Then my host unlocked a grotesquely carved Chinese cabinet and produced some curious cigars, cigars never seen in the market, long and thin, with outside leaves of velvety fineness, and a fragrance which lingers still in my memory. These we lighted, and Gerard, sitting near me with his back to the lamp, sighed softly.

I confess that I was nervous. The elaborate dinner, the rare wines, the talk, turning as it had upon the glory and desirability of things material, had stirred my senses, but aroused my suspicions. Why, I asked myself, why this parade of wealth, this worship of the Golden Calf? Gerard, watching me with his shrewd blinking eyes, interpreted my thoughts.

"Contrast," he said, abruptly, "colors our lives."

"And the jade," I returned, "seems to paint blindfold; all the pigments on her palette lavished upon one fellow, while his brother man, more deserving possibly, must content himself with a daub of neutral gray."

"Your colorless man," snapped my host, "is not contented; and, take my word for it, the under dog in the fight—who seems to have your sympathy—generally deserves to be bitten. I have tried to-night, my lad, to emphasize the difference between the rich man and the poor man. I have done it—eh?"

The sharp "eh?" provoked me.

"Yes," I answered, calmly, though my pulse was running riot; "you have made me realize, in a way I could scarcely have believed possible, all that I've lost."

"And all, my young friend, that may be found again."

"Yes," I returned, bitterly, "but the cost, sir?—the moral and physical price which must be paid?"

"I'm coming to that. Yesterday, as soon as you had left the bank, I wired the president of Yale, and received his answer before sundown. It was more than satisfactory. I'm proud to entertain so distinguished a guest. And now, as my time is valuable, to business! I must confide in you. That confidence, no matter what happens, must never be abused."

"Not by me," I answered, firmly.

"I'm willing to pay you," he said, slowly, never taking his piercing eyes from my face, "the large salary of \$10,000 a year if you will take upon yourself the duties and responsibilities of being"—he paused, and the pitch of his voice dropped, "of being tutor and guardian to my only son."

"Your son?" I stammered. "I understand you had no son."

"Hush! I have a son, a pretty lad," his harsh tones softened—"whom I love well—too well for my peace of mind or body."

"But where is he?" I exclaimed.

He ignored my question and continued:

"The reasons which have forced me, so far against my will, to keep my child's existence a secret from the world are these."

CHAPTER II.

The reasons, however, remained for a minute or two longer in his own possession. An idea, a happy thought, brought a strange sparkle to his eyes, as he rose from his chair, crossed the room and unlocked a dispatch box. From this he drew a red morocco case, which he opened and handed silently to me. It contained a beautiful miniature.

"A very lovely woman," I said.

I glanced involuntarily at my host's wrinkled face. Was it possible that once he had played the enchanting part of Romeo to such a Juliet as this? Or had she married him for his wealth?

He held out his lean fingers for the miniature, and, leaving it in the palm of his hand, continued:

"I met her at Red Gulch, where I had made so much money. You have heard of the Black Gulch excitement; and you know, possibly, why the place came to be rechristened. No? Well, I'll tell you. It was the scene of a horrible tragedy, one of those blood-curdling crimes which shock the whole world and then are forgotten. Any old-timer will give you the particulars; but such details are not to my taste; and to be honest with you"—he shuddered—"I cannot trust myself to discuss them. The crime!"—his voice sank to a whisper—"made a coward of me for life. Do you know, Mr. Livingston, that one may suddenly lose his grip and never recover it? That happened to me. The man who was murdered and so horribly mutilated was my partner, and—God!—my emotion will not surprise you when I add that he was killed by mistake. The assassin intended to murder me. My partner had arranged to visit San Francisco to buy some machinery; but at the last moment he was unable to undertake the journey, and I went in his stead. That night the deed was done—done, too, in darkness which accounted for the blunder in identity. But the ferocity of the murder cannot be described. Only a man inspired by the most malignant hatred could have butchered a fellow-creature as—"

"He was caught red-handed, of course?"

"No. He is still at large."

"And you know him?"

"Yes."

"But the motive, Mr. Gerard?"

He held up the miniature and sighed.

"Your wife!" I gasped, overwhelmed with surprise and curiosity.

"She was not then my wife. She was married at that time to—the man—the fiend, I say, who killed my poor friend Ferdinand Perkins. And, fool that I was, I never suspected the truth; and the devilish cunning of the monster threw suspicion upon another. When I learned the real facts, months after the tragedy had occurred, it was too late—to late!"

His distress moved me profoundly.

"The motive was jealousy, the jealousy of an Othello. I had paid attention to his wife, a blameless woman, Mr. Livingston, good as gold, and loyal to the Russian whose name she bore. She must have known that I loved her, for she came to me one night, two weeks after the murder, and implored me to take her away. I jumped at the opportunity, and asked no questions then. We left Red Gulch—it was called Red Gulch because—you understand—behind the fastest team in the country, but none pursued. The husband—I didn't know it at the time—was down with brain fever, and raving. Well, sir, one year later I made that unhappy lady my wife by the laws of the land, but, at her special request, secretly.

She easily obtained a divorce from her first husband, on the ground of desertion and failure to provide. He had disappeared. But, to my amazement, my

wife refused to live openly with me. She gave these reasons:

He paused and wiped his forehead. "This fiend had killed Perkins believing him to be me, and had betrayed himself to his wife in his sleep. Small wonder! She dared not tell a soul, fearing for her own life; but she consulted a confidential servant, a Greek, who was my right-hand man and entirely trustworthy. Between them they unearthed the evidences of the crime, the clothes he wore, the knife. The devil—he is alive, as I told you—has a streak of insanity in his make-up. He has a madman's cunning, a madman's strength, and a madman's ferocity."

I began dimly to understand my mission. Sooner or later I might expect to pit myself against this crazy Hercules. The prospect was not pleasing.

"Why did you not prosecute?" I asked, "when you learned the facts?"

"Prosecute?" he echoed. "Not a jury in the land would have sent him to the gallows. The testimony was purely presumptive, and the fact that I had eloped with and married the accused's wife would have invalidated her evidence. I submitted the case, hypothetically, to the greatest criminal lawyer in America, and he laughed at me. "I understand."

"I suppose," he continued, dreamily, "I might have taken the law into my own hands; I might—I had the opportunity more than once—have shot him down; but, Livingston, it's a disgraceful thing to admit, but, as I told you, I am a coward. That awful night's work destroyed my nerve, made a woman of me; and my wife implored me on her knees to leave the monster alone. I—he laughed nervously—"needed no urging, and appreciated fully my position. 'If he finds us out,' said she, 'he will kill us.' And I believed her.

"I made my arrangements, my boy, with that astuteness for which"—his eye twinkled—"I'm somewhat famous. Money can work miracles, and I hedged in my poor Lucy with twenty-dollar gold pieces."

"Your wife is alive?"

"Yes," he replied, gloomily; "but anxiety has made an old woman of her. Her beauty has gone. She is the wreck of what she once was. The Greek I spoke of has charge of her and the boy. He has been well educated, but he cannot teach the lad much longer."

"And the name, Mr. Gerard, of the murderer?"

"Burlington."

"What? The writer? The socialist?"

"That is he. I meet him," he whispered fearfully, "at banquets, at the clubs—everywhere."

I thought of that familiar figure, Damocles and the sword; of the wretched

host, with that astuteness for which—"I'm somewhat famous. Money can work miracles, and I hedged in my poor Lucy with twenty-dollar gold pieces."

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[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER,Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
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resolutions of respect and matter of a
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Special rates given for large advertisements
and yearly cards

Kind Words For Mr. Settle.

THE Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Dispatch* pays the following deserved compliment to Congressman E. E. Settle:

"For the brief time he has spent in Congress, a truly splendid impression has been made by Evan E. Settle, representative of the Ashland district. In debate Mr. Settle is dignified, decorous and at all times as able as he is eloquent. Eloquence, besides force, contributes in no small measure to his natural strength as a statesman. Mr. Settle's style of delivery is marked with grace and a decided ease. He has already taken in Congress the position occupied by so many great Kentuckians who have preceded him."

The Kentucky Press.

THE Elkhorn Progress comes to the front with a splendid sixteen-page holiday number.

J. R. Williams, one of the cleverest newspaper men in the State, announces that his paper the Midway *Clipper*, will pass into other hands the first of the year.E. T. Porter, formerly of this city, is one of the most valued members of the Lexington *Leader* staff. If an item is new and true Zeke can be depended on to work a scoop on the boys.

GOV. BRADLEY'S determination to stop tollgate raiding is commendable. Whenever County Judges refuse to appoint guards to protect a threatened gate the State should furnish guards. Tollgate raiding has already caused Kentucky's name to be a synonym for lawlessness.

Both Houses of Congress have adjourned until January 5th. The Klondike relief bill was put through its final stages before adjournment.

THE President has nominated Frank P. Skinner, of Ohio, to be consul at Marseilles, lately resigned by Hon. C. M. Thomas, of this county.

MARY ELLEN LEASE announces that she will try for Populist nomination for Congress in the district now represented by Jerry Simpson.

SEE Varden's line of calendars.

FINEST Evaporated peaches for 12 cents a pound, at Ed F. Hutchcraft's.

Do not throw your money away. Buy something useful, as well as ornamental, at J. T. Hinton's.

We are offering splendid shoes, in up-to-date toes and shapes, at low prices—suitable, sensible gifts for ladies, misses or children.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In
The Fever.

Ruth stood 'neath the mistletoe,
The parlor was almost dark;
Cupid gave commands, you know,
And I mistletoed the mark.

BROWNIES.

"Palmer Cox's Brownies," numbering a forty-four people, and carrying a wealth of scenery, will arrive in Lexington Thursday on a special train from Knoxville, and will give matinee and night performances at the Lexington opera house. The storm, ship-wreck, volcano and earthquake scenes which were described and illustrated by McClure's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, Once a Week, and other prominent magazines, will be among the notable scenic surprises, and will be positively presented on the same elaborate scale that made them the talk of the whole metropolis. Twelve magnificent scenes will be shown. Palmer Cox will appear in the third act, and draw Brownies for the audience. Parisians can attend the "Brownie" matinee and return on regular train. Manager Scott offers reduced prices.

A society event of the Christmas season, will be the appearance of the Vandebilt University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs, at Grand Opera House on Wednesday night, December 29th. This club appeared in this city last year, and made quite a favorable impression, and their second engagement is expected to prove an even greater success. The clubs are said to be greatly improved this year.

Will H. Davis, of the Fast Mail Company (Eastern), writes that the song "I Keeps Mah Razzah Shahp," cleverly sung by Miss May Roberts, the talented leading lady of the company, made a pronounced hit in Lowell, Mass., the first time it was used by Miss Roberts. The Fast Mail Company will play at the People's Theatre in New York City, the week beginning December 27th.

C. H. Deane, of Nicholasville, thinks of giving an exhibition at the Paris World's Fair, in 1900, of "Negro Life in the South in Anti-Bellum Days." The representation would include a corn shucking, dance, jubilee singing, white slave owners, etc. Mr. Deane hopes to get some capitalists interested in the enterprise.

John Hutton, an architect, of New York, is suing for a divorce, and accuses the correspondent Harry Donecker, of Brooklyn, of kissing Mrs. Hutton so ardently as to loosen one of her front teeth.

Saxton's Band has been awarded the contract to furnish music for the Assembly Ball, when the Legislature meets. That it will be first-class, goes without saying.

Margaret Mather had to adopt a Chinese baby in order to get its mother for a maid. The child is four years old and can sing and dance.

Prof. Osborne's Dancing Class.

THE dancing class recently organized by Prof. Herod Osborne is progressing rapidly. The lessons are given on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings.

New pupils will be taken at any time, or private instruction will be given. Call on the professor for particulars.

The regular lessons are given at Odd Fellows Hall. Many of Bourbon's prettiest and most graceful dancers were former pupils of Prof. Osborne.

EVERYTHING pretty in way of Christmas decorations kept at Fugazzi's. See them before you buy.

ARBUCKLE, Lion and Levering coffees, 10 cents per pound. FEE & SON.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O. Bike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, and found them to be excellent for stomach and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years, I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and have cured me. For the benefit of others I affixed I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON,
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box.
Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

HUTCHISON

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In
This Vicinity.

BORN.—To the wife of Chas. W. Miles, a son.

Corn is selling for \$1.50 per bbl., delivered at this station.

Miss Grace Giltnor entertained the Social Club last Friday night.

Mrs. A. J. Giltnor shipped a car-load of hogs to Cincinnati, last Friday night.

Rumor says there is to be a surprise wedding in this neighborhood during the holidays. Guess who.

Steve D. Burbridge had his left hand badly crushed in a cutting box running by steam, last Saturday morning.

Bagge & Wood shipped three car loads of cattle and one car load of hogs to Cincinnati from this station last week.

George Clayton attended the Swine Breeders' Association, at Louisville, last Tuesday and Wednesday, and purchased two very fine Poland China gilts.

Weak Lungs

If you have coughed and coughed until the lining membrane of your throat and lungs is inflamed,

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil will soothe, strengthen and probably cure. The cod-liver oil feeds and strengthens the weakened tissues. The glycerine soothes and heals them. The hypophosphites of lime and soda impart tone and vigor. Don't neglect these coughs. One bottle of the Emulsion may do more for you now than tea can do later on. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

LARGE line of games, fine toys, etc., at Varden's.

ELEGANT line of bric-a-brac at Varden's.

FIVE of those 50 cent books for \$1—
to-day only—at Varden's.

MAYBE your wife would like to have one of those elegant folding beds at J. T. Hinton's.

A. C. ADAIR has the agency for Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator." It is decidedly the best book the great humorist has written, and has had a very large advance sale. Sold only by subscription. (16nov-ff)

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority. If you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble. Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs less than a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

A GOOD story—"An Impending Sword." See third page.

FRESH celery, oysters and cranberries FEE & SON.

"Be good and you will be lonely."—[Mark Twain's new book. (tf)]

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

THE Northwestern Mutual life has paid to representatives of its policy-holders and to its policy-holders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$20,000,000. (ff)

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

MOTHER!

There is no word so full of meaning and about which such tender and holy recollections cluster as that of "MOTHER"—she who watched over our helpless infancy and guided our first tottering step. Yet the life of every expectant Mother is beset with danger and all effort should be made to avoid it.

so assists nature in the change taking place that the expectant Mother is enabled to look forward without

dread, suffering or gloomy forebodings, to the hour when she experiences the joy of Motherhood.

Its use insures safety to the lives of both Mother and Child, and she is found stronger after than before confinement—in short, it "makes Childbirth natural and easy," as so many have said. Don't be persuaded to use anything but

Mrs. A. C. ADAIR, Agent.

Wright's Celery Tea
cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

Insure in the Northwestern to-day to-morrow may be too late.

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for particulars. (26oc-8t)

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.

Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIRS:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00

per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

The Bradfield Register Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Rewards For Raiders.

TOLLGATE raiders in Fleming county have added new crimes to their list of dastardies. The toll house on Dunnlin's Hill, valued at \$1,000 was burned by raiders and another was robbed of \$15, a watch and a set of silver spoons. Gov. Bradley has offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of each one of the raiders.

A tollgate near Hustonville was destroyed by raiders Saturday night.

The turnpike companies whose gates were torn down by raiders some time ago in Robertson county decided to replace them.

A BOX OF LOWNEY'S fine chocolates makes a most acceptable present—during the holidays or any other time. Fugazzi has all size boxes.

CLEANED currants and seedless raisins, at Ed F. Hutch's.

DO NOT buy your Christmas presents until you see J. T. Hinton's elegant display.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

Cures a Prominent Attorney.

All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

LARGE line of games, fine toys, etc., at Varden's.

ELEGANT line of bric-a-brac at Varden's.

FIVE of those 50 cent books for \$1—
to-day only—at Varden's.

DRUGGISTS; 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Large portrait of Dr. Miles.

DR. MILES' Heart Cure Restores Health.

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage.

Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year, \$2.00 | Six months, \$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

GREAT CLOAK SALE.

We have on hand 50 ladies' jackets, all sizes, and 25 children's jackets, in sizes from 6 to 12 years, which we have marked down to just one-half of the original selling price. These garments must be sold. They go as advertised.

FRANK & CO

ASPARAGUS tips. FEE & SON.

SEE J. T. Hinton's exhibit of pictures.

HICKS predicts a white Christmas—somewhere.

SHOP-LIFTERS stole two \$8 cloaks from Twin Bros.' store last week.

SEE on first page O. Edwards' special prices on Christmas supplies.

A TIRED man likes an easy chair. J. T. Hinton has them at all prices.

THE Monday Night Literary Club met last night with Mr. Albert Hinton.

HANUKKAH, the Hebrew "Feast of Lights," began Sunday evening and will continue eight days.

FOR RENT.—North side of double house, adjoining Christian Church, on Main street. Apply to J. J. Grossche.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM, postmaster at Escondida, has resigned. Thos. B. Francis has been appointed as his successor.

DR. JOHN JAMESON and Spears Moore have returned from a hunting trip in Bracken. They killed fifty-four birds in two days.

J. D. MCCLINTOCK and Douglas Thomas have returned from a hunting trip in Bracken county. They were moderately successful.

JOE HUSTON and Jack Leach have rented the Lan Hume farm of 275 acres, near Elizabeth, for \$1,200, cash rent, and will get possession March 1st.

IF the school girl who found the gold-framed eye-glasses and chain, on Pleasant street, will take them to Mrs. John Stuart she will be suitably rewarded.

(1t)

DAVE JACKSON, the Paris heavy-weight boxer, was hosted by Brutus Clay, the Lexington middle-weight, in the first round of their contest Friday night at Lexington.

VOL HOWE has resigned his government contract for carrying the mails between the Postoffice and the Paris depots. He has accepted a position with the Deering Machine Company.

BRENT BROS. shipped a carload of dressed turkeys (1,600) to the Boston New York markets Saturday. Warren Bacon shipped 1,000 turkeys yesterday from Flemingsburg to same points.

CARROLL MARSHALL, the genial express messenger who has the run between Maysville and Lexington on the L. & N., has been transferred to the Cincinnati Southern road, to take a run between Cincinnati and Chattanooga until after the holidays.

BUCK FREEMAN, who managed the successful cake walk given on the 10th at the opera house, will give another cake walk at the Grand, on next Monday night, by special request. There will be an entire new program. Tickets will be on sale at Brooks drug store.

THE superintendent's section of the Kentucky Educational Association will hold a three days' session in Frankfort during the holidays. Papers will be read by the prominent educators. On the 29th Miss Kate Edgar of this city will read a paper on the "Supervision of Schools."

CHRISTMAS shoppers are reminded that Fugazzi has the best and best candies in Paris, the loudest fire-crackers, the choicest fruits, and the prettiest of Christmas decorations. A shopping tour is not complete without a visit to Fugazzi's. Lowney's and Nunnally's famous candies in all size boxes, at Fugazzi's.

To-Day Only At Varden's.

Dickens, 15 volumes, cloth \$3.48.
Cooper, L. S. Tales, 5 volumes, cloth \$1.10.
Elliot, 6 volumes, cloth, \$1.63.
Shakespeare, 4 volumes, cloth, \$1.14.
Scott, 12 volumes, cloth, \$2.98.

Handkerchiefs in endless variety at Frank & Co's.

The Term Extended.

THE fourth week of the present term of the Bourbon Circuit Court will begin this morning, the term being extended to and including Thursday. The court was not in session yesterday. The trial of the Woodford will case, which, has already occupied eleven days, will be resumed this morning. Most of the testimony in the case has been heard, and it is thought that the final speeches may be commenced to-morrow or Thursday. There will probably be three speeches made on each side.

YOU will save money in buying your apples, oranges, bananas, from Ed F. Hutchcraft.

BUY your husband an easy chair at J. T. Hinton's.

Taken To Frankfort.

THE following prisoners, convicted at the present term of Circuit Court, were taken to Frankfort by Sheriff Beeding, Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell Jas. Gibson, and Constable Joe Williams: Sam Rice, horse breaking, five years; Will Smith, grand larceny, two years; Ike Page, malicious shooting, three years; Dick Veach, same, four years; Frank Coleman, grand larceny, three years; Henry Myers, horse stealing, three years; Martin Gilkey, malicious shooting, three years.

YOUR wife wants one of those china closets at J. T. Hinton's.

ALL kinds of fireworks, at Ed. F. Hutchcraft's.

A Wonderful Postal System.

THE workings of the American postal system are truly remarkable. Mrs. John T. Shelby, of Lexington, has just received an answer to a letter which she wrote twenty years ago, her correspondent saying that she had just received Mrs. Shelby's letter. Several weeks ago Col. A. T. Forsyth, of this city, who's a postal card, signed "Polk," to a friend in Tennessee. The card was uncalled for and was finally sent to the dead letter office, but it was returned the other day to its writer.

YOUR Christmas dinner is not complete without a can of plum pudding
ED. F. HUTCHCRAFT.

HAVE you seen J. T. Hinton's line of combination book-cases.

Mr. Bryan Invited to Estill.

CAPT. J. M. THOMAS, of this city, State Senator-elect from the district comprising Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, who is also proprietor of Estill Springs, at Irvine, has invited the Hon. William J. Bryan to spend some time at the springs next summer, and has assurance from Mr. Bryan that he will probably accept the invitation. Capt. Thomas will invite Kentucky's "big guns" to be there at the same time.

BUY your wife a nice leather couch. J. T. Hinton has the best.

BEST evaporated apples, two pounds for 25 cents, at Ed F. Hutchcraft's.

Commissions Revoked.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has revoked the commissions of eighteen storekeepers and guagers in this district. This leaves seventy-five storekeepers and guagers commissioned in the district, of which sixty-five are under assignment. For several years the Seventh district has had fifty per cent. more storekeepers and guagers than was necessary to do the work.

Holly Wreathes.

IF you want holly wreathes or anything in cut flowers give your order to Wm. M. Goodloe. (1t)

DO you want to make a present that will be suitable, elegant and ornamental? If so, it will pay you to visit J. T. Hinton's large establishment. The articles he is now displaying will suit the most fastidious. If you do not know what you want call at J. T. Hinton's and view his display and you will find something that will suit you, and your pocket book, too.

DELICIOUS hams and breakfast bacon 10 cents per pound. FEE & SON.

EDAM, cream and pine-apple cheese. FEE & SON.

Frank & Co. are showing an elegant line of comb, brush and mirror sets in sterling silver, quadruple plate, silver and Dresden.

FINEST old whiskies and brandies. FEE & SON.

D. CABLE, photographer, over Varden's drug store, makes good pictures at reduced prices and finishes work promptly. Kodak work done in first class style—in quick time. He solicits your patronage.

VAN CAMP's macaroni, cheese and tomato sauce. FEE & SON.

MAYBE your wife would like to have a nice rug. J. T. Hinton has the best.

FRESH oysters, celery and cranberries, at Ed. F. Hutchcraft's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. J. T. Hinton has been ill for a week.

—Mrs. Wm. Tarr spent Tuesday in Cincinnati.

—Mr. Ira Taylor, of Cincinnati, was in Paris Saturday.

—Mr. Gibson Taylor, of Winchester, was in the city Saturday.

—A. R. Lloyd, of the Sun Life Insurance Co., is very ill.

—Mr. Albert Hinton was the guest of friends in Lexington Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson were visitors in Lexington yesterday.

—Chas. Butler left yesterday for a business trip to Wheeling, W. Va.

—Mr. Neville Fisher is at home from law school at Ann Arbor, Mich., to spend the holidays.

—Mrs. Lan Fretwell left yesterday for Huntington, W. Va., to visit her daughter, Mrs. T. J. Pritchard.

—Mrs. John O'Connor, of Newport, is visiting her foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Glenn, on Vine Street.

—Miss May Benjamin, one of Irvine's prettiest young ladies, is the guest of Miss Ida Friend, on Mt. Airy avenue.

—Mrs. George B. Alexander, and daughter left yesterday for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Buford, of Covington.

—Messrs. H. D. Haynes, Lan Butler, E. F. Simms and O. P. Carter, Jr., were among the Parisians in Lexington yesterday.

—Misses Sadie Hart and Fannie Mann have returned from a delightful visit to Mrs. T. J. Pritchard, in Huntington, W. Va. They received many social attentions while in that city.

—Mr. Klotter and daughter, of Cincinnati, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Kisker, returned home Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Kisker and son, who will remain until after the holidays.

—Mr. and Mrs. Phil Terry sailed last week from New York for Japan, starting on their third trip around the world. Mr. Terry, who is an ex-Parisian, represents a syndicate of American manufacturers.

—Miss Carrie Frank has returned from a visit to Miss Hallie Matthews, in Louisville. Several handsome parties were given in her honor during her stay in the Falls City. After Christmas Miss Matthews will come to Paris to visit Miss Frank.

KODAKS AT VARDEN'S.

NEW crop currents, raisins, citron peaches, prunes, apricots, hominy, oat meal, rolled oats.

(tt) NEWTON MITCHELL.

THE best and cheapest candies.

FEED & SON.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Jonas Wiel shipped fifteen cars of export cattle yesterday.

The noted stallion, Jil Johnson, 21, by Longfellow, is dead. He was owned by F. B. Harper, of Woodford.

The New York Journal states positively that Marcus Daly, of Montana, bought Hamburg. The price was \$35,000 instead of \$60,000.

James Hukill, the well known turfman and trainer, has been engaged by Major H. C. McDowell, of Lexington, to manage and train his stable of trotters the coming season.

J. N. Camden, Jr., of Woodford, has refused thirteen cents for his crop of thirty acres of tobacco. Leslie Combs, of Fayette, is holding one hundred acres for fourteen cents, and W. B. Hawkins expects the same price for thirty acres.

THE best assortment of mixed nuts in town for ten cents a pound, at Ed F. Hutchcraft's.

HAVE you seen J. T. Hinton's line of pictures. The are nice presents.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. Changes Time.

Commencing Sunday, December 21st, the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. will shorten the time of its F. F. V. Limited train which will leave Mt. Sterling at 4:30 p. m.; Winchester at 4:45 p. m.; Lexington 5:20; Frankfort 5:45, and at 6:30 p. m. reaching Louisville at 8:00 o'clock p. m., making direct connection in Union Depot in Louisville with the Illinois Central Limited Vestibuled train leaving Louisville at 8:15 p. m., carrying free Chair Cars, and coaches sleepers, reaching Memphis at 7:30 p. m., next morning, and New Orleans 7:30 p. m., making direct connection in Memphis for all Texas points. Also connects in Union Depot in Louisville with the All-American, St. Louis & San Antonio Road trains for St. Louis and the West and with Big Four Route for Chicago and points North. This is the best and quickest train service ever given the Blue Grass section for the West. See Schedule and copy in my office to St. Louis and St. Paul. For full information call on C. & O. Agents, or write to the undersigned. No trouble to answer questions.

G. V. BARNEY, D. P. A. Lexington, Ky.

FINE assortment of cakes at Ed F. Hutchcraft's.

HASSOCKS, at J. T. Hinton's.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale privately a lot of carpenter and wagon-maker tools.

Apply at my home on Walker's avenue.

(tt) MRS. LAURA G. TAYLOR.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements and Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

County Clerk Paton has issued a marriage license to Nicholas Williams and Miss Serena Baily, both of Clintonville precinct.

Miss Lizzie Kiser, daughter of Allen Kiser, turnkey at the Paris jail, and W. T. Ewalt, of this city, son of John Henry Ewalt, were married Thursday in Covington by Eld. G. A. Miller.

A father, daughter, brother and sister were united in a double wedding ceremony Friday at Columbus, Ind. The parties were Russell Debusk and Miss Ella Beavers, and Wm. Beavers and Miss Alpha Debusk, the latter being a daughter of Russell Debusk. They are now figuring out their relationship.

REMEMBER the dead by placing a beautiful holly wreath on their grave.

(tt) W. M. GOODLUE.

MIXED candies of all kinds cheap at Ed F. Hutchcraft's.

GOLD pens in Dresden on onyx holders \$1.50 each, to-day only, at Varden's.

Frank & Co. are showing a beautiful line of umbrellas for Christmas trade.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Nannie Owsley, aged forty-two years, died suddenly of heart disease Friday at the home of her husband, Wm. T. Owsley, on Henderson street. The deceased was formerly Miss Shy, and leaves two small children. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Second Presbyterian Church, of which she was a member, by Rev. E. H. Rutherford. Burial at the Paris cemetery.

FINE muscatel raisins at 7½ cents a pound, at Ed. F. Hutchcraft's.

JAPANESE screens at J. T. Hinton's, \$4.00, worth \$7.00.

Sterling silver toilet articles at Frank & Co's.

FLORIDA and California oranges.

FEE & SON.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boy's stylish shoes. The prices are right.

(tt)

Stockholders Meeting

The Stockholders of the Agricultural Bank of Paris, Ky., are notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 3, 1898, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

HENRY SPEARS, Pres't.

J. J. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881)
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners

THE OLD KITCHEN PUMP.

I'm a-livin' with my darter, in the city, miles away.
From the old New England homestead, west of Narragansett Bay; And she brought me up one evenin' a tall new-fangled drink, With a straw arisin' from it, and the color of its pink.
It did me good, I'm sartin, for it didn't do no harm.
And I guess 'twas full of magic, for I saw the dear old farm As plain as blazin' sunshine, and the hill we call "The Hump," And a boy a-drinkin' water from the old kitchen pump.

That pump was just plain iron, and that thirsty boy was me, A-drinkin' and a-drinkin', and as dry as dry could be;
The pump was always handy, and when a pump is nigh,
And a small boy is contiguous, the boy is always dry.
'Twas on my left in goin' out, my right in comin' in,
And to miss a drink, I always felt, would kind o' sin.
There was wheezes in its innards and a gurgle and a thump;
So I always drank to music from the old kitchen pump.

Though I'm livin' in the city, with my darter, rich and smart,
I'm still a plain old farmer, and a thirsty boy at heart.
But each year, as I grow older, my thoughts turn to the other way.
And I see a little sperrit boy at sperrit work or play.
I want to be that little ghost a-standin' by the sink,
I'd like to tiptoe down once more, at night,
to get a drink;
I must see just one more sunset, from the hill we called "The Hump,"
And have one more drink of water from the old kitchen pump.

—C. B. Mathewson, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

REBELLION OF LUCINDA BOWERS.

BY JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON.

[Copyright, 1897.]

LUCINDA BOWERS looked at the little invitation card, and rebellion arose in her heart.

"I don't care," she said, "I'm going." All the Ohio village of Valley City knew that afternoon that Lucinda Bowers was buying a new dress. Margaret Elton had seen her purchasing the organdie at Dorchester's that morning. Ben Sturgis met Ruth Ames, on his way home to dinner, and told her just what kind of paper pattern he had sent to Lucinda.

Mrs. Benson, who had issued cards for a lawn party on the following Thursday, could hardly have been expected to know who composed "society" in Valley City, and who was beyond the pale—though several well disposed persons, when they heard that old Sam Bowers' daughter had been invited, would have put in a word in the right direction had the list been submitted to them.

"Mrs. Benson means well," remarked Widow Simpkins, "but she judges more by a pretty face and a lively tongue than by 'family.'"

"I should be very grateful," said Young Mrs. Benson to Lucinda, "if you would help me with the ice cream and cake at the party next week."

Wherever Lucinda went, it was expected that she should look after the comestibles which Valley City called "refreshments." She dispensed the "layer" cake at the strawberry and ice cream sociable; she filled the candy bags at Christmas time; and attended to the commissary arrangements at the annual Sunday school picnics. Indeed, Lucinda Bowers had been a burden bearer from her childhood. She paid the rent and clothed her brothers and sisters from the wages which she earned as a school teacher. She led the Christian Endeavor meetings when nobody else would do so. She fanned the faint spark which still remained in the Women's Missionary society, and kept the sewing circle from disintegration.

It seemed as though Lucinda Bowers had always been old. As a matter of fact, she was hardly 25. She might have been pretty if she had given more time to sleep and less to care and worry.

While the whole town was busy discussing the addition to Lucinda's wardrobe, the young woman was busy at work upon her first new dress in two years. The organdie was slipped over an old skirt of blue silk which had belonged to her grandmother. A few bits of lace, a few lines of tucks, a girdle of blue silk ribbon, and the dress was done.

"I suppose," remarked Lucinda on the evening of the party, as she looked at herself critically in the cracked mirror of the old walnut bureau, "that it's wicked for me to spend this money on dress when Johnny may need a new pair of shoes before long. I wish I wasn't so rebellious, but I can't help it."

The Benson lawn party is still famous in the social history of Valley City. The ambitious young matron who gave the entertainment was not content with the grass plot which surrounded her own pink cottage. She took the lawn belonging to her neighbor as well. Showers of wild flowers hung from the old cherry tree in the center of the lawn. Chinese lanterns shone from the fir tree, and a genuine "Rebecca's Well" gave forth the most wonderful lemonade—lemonade fortified with the flavor of pineapples and oranges.

"Yes," said Mrs. Benson in reply to the gentle inquiry of Widow Simpkins, "I got the receipt at my home in the east. It is very popular there."

She did not think it necessary to say that this marvelous sherbet was compounded by Lucinda Bowers. Neither did she consider it of any use to tell

her guests that the arrangement of tables under the old cherry tree was suggested by the young woman in the blue organdie.

The fame of those "refreshments," which were served on the night on which Mrs. James Jerome Benson sprang into social prominence, still lives. The "angel food," a species of sponge cake, was really the best which had ever been served in Valley City. Even to the present day the matrons of that town are wont to say: "I'd like to entertain, too, if I could make such 'angel food' as Mrs. Benson had at her lawn party." Mrs. Benson has never explained that Lucinda made the ambrosial confection which was served at her tables on that memorable night.

The divinity who brought order out of the chaos of ice cream freezers and cake stands, was arrayed in blue organdie. Lucinda Bowers, principally because she was not aware of the fact, was positively pretty that night. Her cheeks were flushed, her eye sparkling. She directed the band of white clad young girls who carried about the ice cream laden saucers and handed the tiny coffee cups to the guests.

The attention of those who were there on that evening was divided between the "angel food" and a literary lion from New York. He had not been much of a lion when he went away from Valley City many years before. Widow Simpkins remembered him as a red-headed, bare-footed boy, who trudged over the hills with his bucket of blackberries to sell. Since those days, however, William Dorrance had traded bags of wool and sides of bacon for a college education. Subsequently he had wandered to strange lands, and in one of his pilgrimages had unearthed a long buried city.

It was not the city which was of so much importance, but a pavement, in a wonderful state of preservation, which showed that civilization was at least 2,000 years older than any previous history revealed. So William Dorrance

"how you used to hunt arrow heads along the creek?"

"Yes," he replied, "and I remember that it was at your suggestion that I started to explore an Indian mound. I was just ten years old. I believe that it was then that I acquired my taste for archaeology."

"I think," replied the girl, "that we found a sheep's skull and a mussel shell. I am sure that you owe your career to me."

"I have often thought so," said the man.

Valley City was busy talking the next day. Then the young women began to act. They liked each other none too well, but all combined against a common foe. Here was one, not even recognized in the social register of the little town, who had presumed to attract the attention of a distinguished explorer.

This coalition of social powers at once began an active campaign. There were drives to the Rock house, and Lucinda was carefully excluded from the list of guests. Prof. Dorrance, as the drives were arranged especially for his benefit, could not very well refuse the invitations. There was a dance at Dr. Hyde's, and the name of Lucinda Bowers appeared on no dancing card. The professor was there, for Mrs. Benson, who was a remote relative of his by marriage, insisted that he must attend.

"I rather think," said Margaret Elton to her mother one morning, "that the professor has forgotten all about our young friend of her grandmother's skirt."

But the young women of Valley City who composed what was known as the "set" received invitations that afternoon which caused them to open their eyes in astonishment. Miss Lucinda Bowers was to give an afternoon tea. If the brass ball had suddenly fallen from the enigma of the courthouse, Valley City would not have been more astonished.

"I didn't suppose," said Widow

PRINCE KRAPOTKINE.

Romantic History of the Famous Russian Nihilist.

Prince Krapotkine, the nihilist agitator, is a remarkable man with a remarkable history, and the nihilists are fond of asserting that he has a better title to the throne of Russia than the present czar. He is directly descended from the ancient house of Kursk, which ruled Russia for centuries before the present Germanic dynasty of Romanoff came upon the throne. He was educated at the colleges of the pages in St. Petersburg, to which only the sons of members of the imperial court are admitted, and afterward studied at Leipzig, Heidelberg and Zurich, proving his superior scholarship at each university. Upon his return to Russia he was assigned to scientific work under the government and shortly afterward became secretary of the Imperial Geographical Society. A few years later he entered the service of the court as grand chamberlain to the wife of Alexander II.

While he was at Zurich Krapotkine became infected with socialism and joined the Society of the International. But he concealed his views and his relations and served at court for more than ten years without being discovered. During the latter part of this period he was in active communication and participated with the nihilists in St. Petersburg and is said to have planned the unsuccessful plot to assassinate the emperor in 1866. All this time he managed to preserve his confidential relations at the palace, was actually in charge of the person of the empress, looked after all her private affairs, employed and discharged her servants and attendants, had constant access to the apartments of the emperor and was in his presence almost daily. But this sort of thing could not last forever. A successful raid was made upon a nihilistic assembly and to the consternation of the court and the amazement of the whole empire, the notorious Borodin, the most dangerous and influential agitator in all Russia, for whom the police had been searching for years and who appeared and disappeared as by magic, when his disguise was stripped off, proved to be Prince Krapotkine, the trusted servant of the czar and the steward of the czarina's household.

Because of his imperial lineage, Krapotkine was not executed with the rest of the conspirators, but was sentenced to perpetual imprisonment in the citadel of Sts. Peter and Paul. There he lay in a dungeon until it was thought he was dying, when he was removed to a hospital in the city, from which friends assisted him to escape. It was the habit to haul wood into the courtyard of the hospital in the fall of the year, when the gates were kept frequently opened to admit the wagons. The physicians having ordered that Krapotkine should have plenty of air and outdoor exercise, he was allowed to walk in this court, attended by a single nurse, his physical weakness being such that no one thought he would attempt to escape. But it appears that one of his attendants was bribed. Through him an arrangement was made to have a drosky and swift horses outside the gates, and one day, when they were opened to admit a load of wood, Krapotkine and the nurse slipped out, entered the vehicle and were driven to a place of concealment, from which they finally succeeded in escaping to London.

Krapotkine has since been foremost in the councils of the nihilists, and his rank and record have given him great influence. His speeches in this country, however, have not added to his reputation. I heard him in New York, where his audience was small and indifferent. His address read well, but was delivered without any force and in a tone of voice that was not audible to many in the hall. In his early days he was famous for his dramatic and inflammatory speeches, but now he is an old man, feeble and almost decrepit, and has entirely lost the fire of his youth.—Chieng Record.

SURE SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

Old Clothes Cleaner Knows When Everybody Else Is Busy.

"Queer, isn't it?" said the clothes cleaner to his customer, "but my business indicates the depression or prosperity of trade. When times are booming I do not have the same kind of customer that I do when they are dull. Then people bring their clothes in here and ask me to make them look as good as new."

"How does your business average this season?" asked the customer.

"It is very promising," said the cleaner, as he routed a moth family from the package before him, "but that does not indicate a hard winter, but that people have learned a lesson of economy from past reverses. The indications are that the wearers of those garments are not hard pressed. I have found money, handkerchiefs, gloves, theater checks, lots of stuff in pockets that last season came to me as empty as a last year's nest. Do you want this opera glass made?"

"Great Scott, no!" said the customer, taking it back. "I forgot all about it being in my pocket. Thanks."

"Don't mention it. Another straw that shows which way the winds blow is this. Young men who bring their garments here to be renovated are not half so particular about the creases in their trousers as they were last season. Why? I suppose they have a new hair at home. Oh, yes, business signs like those are very important. Here is the check for your goods."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Already Rewarded.

The last joke at the expense of the French Society for the Protection of Animals is to the following effect:

A countryman armed with an immense club, presented himself to the president of the society and claimed the first prize. He was asked to describe the act of humanity on which he founded his claim.

"I have saved the life of a wolf," replied the countryman. "I might easily have killed him with this bludgeon," and he swung his weapon in the air, to the intense discomfort of the president.

"But where was the wolf?" inquired the latter. "What had he done to you?"

"He had just devoured my wife," was the reply.

The president reflected an instant and then said:

"My friend, I am of the opinion that you have been sufficiently rewarded."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Mme. Milian Carvalho's statue by Merle has just been placed over her grave in the Pere-la-Chaise cemetery. She is represented as Marguerite in Gounod's "Faust," her most celebrated part.

A scientific boxer may be either a pugilist or an undertaker.—Chicago News.



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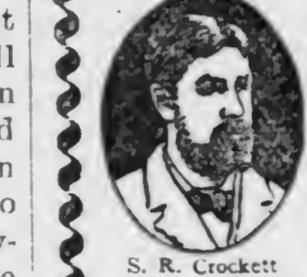
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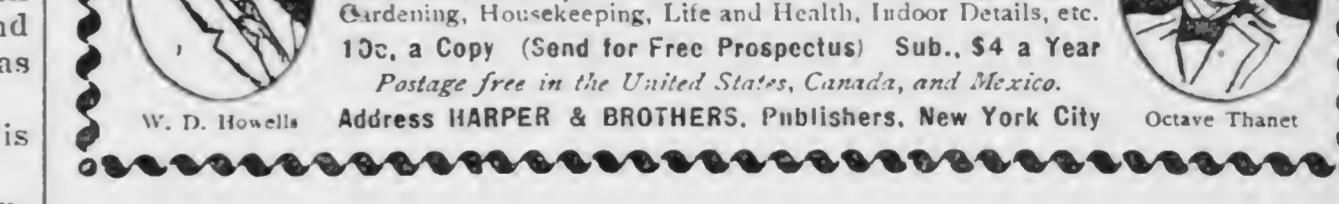
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A Good Guess.

"Reuben," said Mrs. Pendleton, who had been reading the society news in a Louisville paper, "what do you suppose is a revolutionary tea, which seems to be all the go in the city?"

"I suppose it's a tea whar the women do a great deal of fightin'," replied Mr. Pendleton.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Worse Yet.

"Many men of many minds," A saw we oft recall— Does very well, but oh, one finds So many men of many kinds Who have no minds at all. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

WERE NEEDED BADLY.

Landlady (to new roomer)—You must not be so careless in leaving the front door open when you come in at night. About a year ago burglars got in and cleaned out every room in the building.

New Roomer—For heaven's sake, madam! fire your chambermaid and leave the front door open every night! —N. Y. Herald.

Experienced.

City Friend (enviously)—Well, I suppose you know all about gardening, now that you and your wife have been living out in the suburbs for a year?

Mr. Remotely (at Lonelyville, fervently)—Yes; we don't garden any more!—N. Y. World.

Misinterpreted.

"I read you like a book," he cried, And begged her for her hand. "It must be Browning's," she replied; "You cannot understand."

—Town Topics.

Reforming the World.

Caller—I supposed I would find your parents at home this time of day. Both out, are they?

Small Boy—Yes'm. Mother ain't got back yet from the women's every afternoon temperance meeting, 'and pap's gone to Ginsling's free lunch saloon to get his supper.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Prospect.

"Do you think," said the man who had bought a large tract of arid land, "that I shall be able to water this waste?"

"I dunno," replied the native. "It strikes me, though, that there's a heap better chance of your wasting the water."—Washington Star.

And She Jumped at the Chance.
Miss Youngly—So you've only known him a month? Don't you think you're taking a great many chances in marrying him?

Miss Oldwaite (candidly)—Dear me, no! It's the only chance I've had in ten years.—Judge.

Then He Kissed Her.

"While I am as much opposed to the anarchist as anyone else," she said, "it is still evident to me that there is something very attractive about the word."

"What is it?" he asked.

The pronunciation of the last syllable," she replied.—Chicago Post.

A Serious Objection.

Spirit Medium (to skeptic)—Now that you have conversed with the spirit of your departed brother, are you not convinced? Have you any more objections to offer?

Skeptic—None except the fact that my brothers are all living.—Judge.

Bound to Lose.

"There is just one trouble with large families," said the student of social phenomena, "and that is that a man is kept so busy supporting one he doesn't have any time to spend at home."—Chicago Journal.

Incontrovertible Proof.

Husband—Why do you tell it around that Mrs. Puffy does all her own baking? You know nothing about it.

Wife—I do too. Every one of the family has dyspepsia.—Detroit Free Press.

Town Topics.

FORTIFY THE POST OFFICES.
HOW GEN. MILES WOULD HAVE OUR PUBLIC BUILDINGS PREPARED FOR DEFENSE.



FORTIFY THE POST OFFICES.

HOW GEN. MILES WOULD HAVE OUR PUBLIC BUILDINGS PREPARED FOR DEFENSE.

Among Dear Friends.

Belle—I never saw such a girl as Bettie; she can't keep a thing to herself.

Beulah—I guess you never saw her when she had a box of caramels.—Yonkers Statesman.

Of Course He Did.

She—He kissed me, and then I told him to tell no one.

He—And what did he do?

"Why, it wasn't two minutes before he repeated it!"—Yonkers Statesman.

The Matrimonial Lottery.

Jinks—Winks married a woman of infinite, didn't he?

Blinks—I don't know. Why?

Jinks—I notice he never has any buttons on his clothes.—N. Y. Weekly.

Gives Him Some.

Wife (after a quarrel)—Yes, I've got a temper of my own.

Husband—I wish you weren't so generous with your property.—London Sun.

The Only Explanation.

"Where will I find my wife?" asked Silms of the clerk on bargain day.

"She hasn't been here at all."

"Heavens! She must be seriously ill."—Detroit Free Press.

Charity, Thy Name Is Woman.

Helen—I wonder why Kate doesn't mind her own business.

Mattie—She hasn't any.

Helen—Business?

Mattie—No; mind.—Chicago News.

Convenient.

She—Why does your friend insist on wearing a soft hat with a ventilator, even in cold weather?

He—it is the easiest kind to talk through.—Detroit Free Press.

One Way.

Van Ishe—I had an awful lot of trouble to get rid of that girl.

Ten Broke—How did you do it?

Van Ishe—Proposed to her.—Yellow Book.

A Wonder.

The railroad man a wonder is, You surely cannot doubt; For he makes out a time-table No mortal can make out. —Puck.

TRAPPED WITH BUCKWHEAT.
Bears in Maine Are the Victims of Many Kinds of Bad Luck.

The total failure of the beechnut crop has brought the Maine bears to the verge of starvation, so that many old animals are coming out to the clearings and getting shot while looking for something to eat. Ben Kingsbury, who lives in Tilden village, lost four sheep lately from a pen attached to his house and the tracks in the yard showed plainly that a bear had committed the deed. Last week a two-year-old cub was shot and killed among the shavings and rotting timbers of an abandoned shipyard in Bucksport village, the bear having gone there to pick the fat grub worms from the decaying wood. Two bears went into a deserted camp near Norcross, and in gnawing the spilled fat from the floor closed the door and were compelled to stay there until they starved to death. Louis Rancis, an Indian, found their bodies last week and was angry at the county treasurer because he could not collect the bounties.

Jack Gilpatrick, an aged bear hunter, who occupies a camp on this side of Chick's hill, in this town, gave up the hunt and took in his traps a month ago and went to shooting and poisoning bobcats because he could find no bears. Late in October he went out for more wildcats, and in passing through a beech wood saw recent traces of a bear that had been scratching up the fallen leaves and eating what few beechnuts of last year's crop he could find. The next day Jack went down to the store and bought a bushel of a new kind of buckwheat, which had a large kernel. A grain of buckwheat bears the same relation to a beechnut that a snowball does to a satellite; they are shaped alike, but one is infinitely larger than the other. But Jack boiled his buckwheat all right, and when he spread it among the beech trees the next morning a bear that wore magnifying glasses might possibly mistake it for beechnuts. Some hunters came along while Jack was setting his bear traps among the buckwheat and covering them with leaves, and when they saw what he was doing made fun of him and told about him at the post office, so that everybody heard of it, and the story got into the newspapers.

Two days later Jack took a big fat bear to Bangor and sold it for \$30. Since then he has caught two smaller bears from the same lot, and is looking for more. As the bushel of buckwheat cost but 75 cents, Jack thinks it was a good investment.—N. Y. Sun.

BEAUTY FROM A BACK VIEW.**Women with Good Figures Do Not Always Have Good Looks.**

It is unwise to judge of a young woman's looks by a view of her figure from behind, as a Washington young man found to his cost.

Two pedestrians were walking down Pennsylvania avenue one afternoon recently. A fine-looking woman was walking in front of them. She had a good figure, was well dressed, and from the distance of probably 50 feet which intervened between the two men and the supposedly beautiful woman she might have been taken for a Diana.

"I'll wager the mysterious female is as beautiful as Venus and as lovely as Aphrodite," said one man to the other.

"Make it a half dozen choice cigars and I'll go you," said the other. "Far from being pretty, I am positive that she is absolutely homely."

"That's a go," said the man who had first spoken, and both increased their speed so as to overtake the object of their wager, who had been walking ahead of them for probably a block. As she was passed the plotters turned and looked at her, in such a manner, however, as not to disconcert her, and then passed on. The man acknowledged that he had lost, without attempting in the least to save his bet. There was no use, for the lady was really ugly, there was no doubt about that. She was terribly plain, and the difference between the appearance of her face and what might have been expected from her figure and general make-up was surprising.

"If you'll give me the secret by which you found that out I will throw in another half dozen cigars," is what the man told his friend.

"That's the easiest thing in the world, if you just tumble to the fact once," said the other. "If you had noticed, as I did, that although several men passed the woman, coming in our direction, not one of them took the trouble to more than glance at her. Some of them did not look at her at all. If she had been good-looking these men would have given her more than a glance. If she had been pretty they would have let their eyes rest upon her at least until she had gotten past them. If she had been as beautiful as you imagined they would have turned their heads to look at her. I noted this, and I made my bet on this conclusion. Just try it yourself, and you will see that I am correct."—Chicago Chronicle.

Photographs of Animals.

Among the scientific applications of photography, the value of which has recently been pointed out, is the study of the natural attitudes of birds and other animals, through instantaneous photographs of them. It is averred that very erroneous impressions are often conveyed, even in scientific treatises, through the incorrect and sometimes impossible attitudes in which animals are represented. Not only could such errors be avoided, but important characteristics of animals might be made evident by applying photography to the study. The case is analogous to that of the galloping horses, formerly so incorrectly represented by artists.—Youth's Companion.

What He Tried to Do.

She—Did you say Henry is in touch with his neighbors?

He—No, I did not; he tried to touch every one of them, but they wouldn't have it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Just What He Wanted.

Hewitt—Did you get any pleasure out of that cigar I gave you?

Jewett—Yes, it made me so sick that I had to take a week's vacation.—N. Y. Truth.

Criticism.

Mr. Jason (before the old master)—I'll bet that there was a purty fair picture when it was new.—Indianapolis Journal.

Didn't Look It.

"These are very fine suspenders," said the peddler to the lady at the door. "I have all kinds striped, plain, dark, light. Now here is a very nice pair of plain ones. Did you ever buy suspenders for your husband, lady?"

"No," said she.

"Now don't you think you'd like to embroider a pair for his Christmas present?" "I guess not."

"Well, has he a real nice pair of suspenders for his Sunday clothes?" persisted the peddler.

"Really, I don't know."

"Well, madam, is your husband in?"

"No; he's not here yet."

"Do you expect him in before supper?"

"Well, haven't you any idea when he will be home?"

"Not the least idea."

"Humph! that's queer," mused the disappointed peddler.

"Oh, not so very," said the young lady.

"I haven't any husband."—Detroit Free Press.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Passport to Greatness.
No physician can be considered great until he has discovered a new germ and a way of transmitting it.—Washington Post.

TRY GRAIN-O! TRY GRAIN-O!
Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All why try it like GRAIN-O? It is rich and nutritious, like Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 14¢ the price of coffee. 15¢ and 25cts per package. Sold by all grocers.

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Commencing with the excursion of Dec. 7th, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry. has inaugurated a system of tourist sleepers on their excursion dates between St. Louis and Kansas City and South Texas points. For information address H. F. Bowsher, 435 Walnut St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

He who knows the weakness of his own wings is sure of successful flight.—N. Y. Independent.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25cts.

PROVISIONS. Mess poneys, 9 25¢; Lard—Prime Steaks, 4 40¢; BUTTER—Choice Dairy, 12 13¢; PRIME TO CHOICE CREAMERY, 24¢; APPLES—Per lb., 3 00¢; POTATOES—Per lb., 2 10¢.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State and County Taxes.

ON THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1897,

commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the Court-house door, in the city of Paris, Bourbon county, Kentucky, I will expose for sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, to pay the State and County Tax for 1897, the following described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay said taxes, with all costs and interests.

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Sheriff of Bourbon County, Ky.

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Bolston, Junius lot Ferguson St 6 83	
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Georgetown Pike 2 75	
Crosdale, Geo H & 2d street 12 16	
Clay, Sam H Est 4 lots Claysville 6 09	
Mrs Luke Connely h and 1 8th St 8 34	
Culbertson, M M h and 1 Vine St Williams Addition 8 95	
Culbertson, Mrs E. J. h and 1 Con- Doty, Wm h and 1 East Paris 9 38	
vent Heights 7 78	
Dowd, Mrs Sallie h and 1 Walker's Avenue 24 70	
Dowd, Miss Mamie h and 1 Paris 2 70	
Dwyer Bros h and 1 South Main St 16 90	
Erion, Mrs Daisy h and 1 Convent Heights 15 27	
Farrell, Woods lot Henderson St 3 06	
Frakes, J Brooks h and 1 Second St 15 31	
Fuller, James h and 1 Lilleston Ave 6 88	
Gruinian, L h and 1 Henderson St 12 75	
Gutzeit, A M Agt h and 1 5th and High 11 76	
Hardy, A L 31 acres by Mrs Ray, 2 lots 7th street 11 60	
Howe, Russell h and 1 Winchester Pike 8 95	
Howe, Wm N R h and 1 Winches- ter Pike 7 36	
Hukill, Wm Jr h and 1 2d st 19 55	
Hunt, Mrs Ellen h and 1 Clinton- ville Pike 96.7 6 00	
Hall, Jesse L 24 acres by Clay Gaitkill 10 07	
Haulon, Mrs Johanna h and 1 10th St 17 94	
Hatchison, Mrs E h and 1 by Fry's Shop 2 76	
Jackson's Sam Est 23 acres by Tom Redmon 9 80	
Jones, Mrs Martha h and 1 Hanson St 5 25	
Klump, Ormond 27 acres by M J Kiser 16 69	
Loughlin, Jas E 1 lot Williams Ad- dition 4 35	
Logan, Mrs LS 76 acres by H R Croxton 28 19	
Manning, Dr Jas h and 1 George- town Pike 12 93	
Morris, Mrs Elizabeth 192 acres by Jos Houston 1896 and bal 7 144 98	
Muir, Mrs Kate h and 1 Convent Heights 6 94	
McCann, Chas Est h and 1 Higgins Ave 7 78	
Maher, John h and 1 8th St 7 68	
Nagle Heirs h and 1 5th St 4 81	
Nix, Mrs Ann h and 1 Main st 4 82	
Oldson heirs, h and 1 Railroad st 8 21	
Ogle C h and 1 Higgins Ave 5 14	
Redmon, Imogene 39 acres by Horace Miller 12 87	
Rion, J B h and 1 16th st 8 95	
Speaks, Geo D 50 acres by Horace Miller 1892, '4 and '7 27 43	
Sweeney, Hardin h and 1 Convent Heights 3 25	
Stone, Andrew R lot Vine St 5 24	
Talbot, H E 2 lots 1 Thornton Division, 1 Houson st 9 37	
Terry, Mrs Mary 1 lot Williams Addition 5 72	
Webster Scott 1 acre by C L Kern 4 35	
White Megibben and Harris Dis- tillery Millersburg 46 68	
Woods Thomas lot Lilleston ave 3 44	
Woods Elizabeth lot Paris 3 35	
Williams, Wm M h and 1 Lilleston Ave 5 12	
Williams, Jno R h and 1 West st 5 12	
Woods, M L h and 1 Lilleston Ave 6 75	
PARIS, COLORED.	
Alexander John N R 1 lot E Paris 2 70	
Anderson & Samuel 1 lot George- town Pike 12 76	
Arnold James 2 H & Ls High st 10 22	
Ayers, Anderson H & L Hanson & Marshal sts 5 13	
Ayers Joe h & L Hanson st 3 86	
Ayers Sherman h & L Cypress st 6 83	
Baker Eliza h & Pleasant st 10 40	
Baker Jerry h & 1 Sycamore st 4 71	
Bedford, Frank h & Luckerville 3 20	
Bishop James h & 1 Sycamore st 3 93	
Booker Mary Jr Heirs h & 1 Clays- ville 2 27	
Booker Woodson 2 h 1 Claysville 5 13	
Breckinridge Mrs Geo or Ann h & 1 Newtown 2 70	
Brent Geo h & 1 and 7 acres Brents- ville 7 65	
Brookins Adaline 1 acre Cynthiana Pike near John Robinson 3 88	
Brooks Henry h and 1 Lylesville 4 30	
Buckner John h and 10 acres by Geo Brent Brentsville 9 90	
Butler Amanda h & lot Claysville 2 27	
Carr Lavine h & lot Luckerville 3 20	
Carter Isaac N R h and 1 Lylesville 2 27	
Carter Joe lot Lylesville 3 85	
Clack Joe h & lot Claysville 3 45	
Clay Ella h & Williams Addition near Claysville 3 55	
Collins, Salie 2 lots Claysville 3 55	
Conrad H W 2 lot Luckerville 5 00	
Conway Lizzie lot Luckerville 1 85	
Corbin Rus h & 1 Cypress st 6 83	
Corbin Jim h & lot Cypress st 6 83	
Craig Jane h & lot Newtown 2 27	
Crose, Jane lot Bally Patton st 6 09	
Custer Green 1/4 acre near Coul- thard's Mill 4 60	
Davis Mary Lou 1 lot Brooks Addi- tion 3 12	
Dent Eliza Heirs h and 1 Rucker- ville 5 32	
Dickerson, Nellie Heirs h and 1 Claysville 2 27	
Dimmitt Walker h and 1 3 45	
Davies Wm h and 1 Brooks addition 5 14	
Faulkner Chas h and 1 Marshall 1 20	

THE BOURBON NEWS, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1897.

Marshall st 4 30	Pellman Wm h and 1 Main st 4 70	NORTH MIDDLETOWN, White.	Ryles Mrs D A 6 acre near Clay
White Annie h and 1 High st be- tween 11th and 12th 4 40	Perry Wm h and 1 Millersburg 3 77	Bradley Geo 4 acres near C Gillispie 4 35	Aller 2 78
Faulkner Alfred's estate h and 1 Ruckerville 2 61	Whittaker Annie h and 1 Claysville 2 27	Broughton Chas 1 N M 8 53	Sheeley Heirs 20 acres near L C
Fields Doc h and 1 Hanson st 4 29	Wickliffe Henry n r h and 1 Black's Cross Roads 2 27	Caldwell Josh Jr 10 acres near Smith 4 53	Shropshire Frank 100 acres near Johnathon Davis 38 38
Fields Ed h and 1 Lylesville 3 88	Williams Clay h and 1 Claysville 5 13	Cline W A h and 1 N M 11 07	Slack, Jas E 3 acres near A K Haw- kins
Fields Joe's heirs 2 1 Claysville 2 70	Williams Geo No 1 1/2 acre George- ville 5 35	Holder W N n r 28 acres by J Scott 8 93	Col Prescott 16 15
Fields Maria h and 1 Lylesville 3 92	Williams Harriet h and 1 Lylesville 2 27	Owens Mrs Ann n r 48 acres near Col Prescott 16 15	Coke, Mrs M S 30 acres near Mt Car- mel 11 60
Finch Chas h and 1 Ruckerville 3 92	Williams Jas h and 1 Marshall st 3 85	North MIDDLETOWN, COLORED.	Ryles Mrs D A 6 acre near Mt Car- mel 11 60
Frazier Richard h and 1 Kennedys- ville 3 44	Williams Partie n r h and 1 Clays- ville 1 85	Bowles, Ben 4 acres by R L Col- lins 6 83	Sheeley Heirs 20 acres near L C
Freeman W M h and 1 Littleton ave 5 61	Williams Tom h and 1 Hanson st 4 30	Turner, Lettie h & 1 Shiptown 2 36	Smith 4 53
Freeman Willis h and 1 Connelly's alley 5 13	Wilson Josie h and 1 7th st 6 09	Washington, Em h & 1 Mb 6 63	Shropshire Frank 100 acres near Johnathon Davis 38 38
French Hannah h and 1 Lylesville 2 27	Wilson Minnie 1/4 acre by Cou- lthard's Mill 1 55	White, Richard h & 1 Mb 4 42	Slack, Jas E 3 acres near A K Haw- kins
Fretwell Ann h and 1 Newtown 4 28	Woodward Laura n r h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Childs, Lawson h & 1 N M 6 12	Col Prescott 16 15
Gaines Henry h and 1 Lylesville 4 28	MILLERSBURG, WHITE.	Goodwin, Mary and Lena 19 acres by Mrs Eliza Wade 8 05	CENTREVILLE, COLORED.
Gerratt Ben H h and 1 Lilleston ave 5 13	ALEXANDER, Geo 2 acres by Mrs Potts 3 45	Hastings, Todd h & 1 N M 3 44	Armstrong, Horace h & 1 Jackson- ville 3 45
Hawkins Charlotte h and 1 Claysville 2 27	Bowles, T. E. 25 acres by Martin Elliott 9 90	Joe, Joe 1/4 acre Levy Pike 3 90	Coleman, Minnie h & 1 Centreville 1 83
Hawkins Bettie h and 1 Claysville 4 30	Bowles 1896 9 90	Kenney, Aaron h & 1 N M 3 45	Hall, Lewis 1/4 acre by Calip An- drews 3 45
Hawkins Mahala h and 1 Claysville 2 27	Best, W H 53 acres by T F Triplett 17 54	McClure, Jeff Sr 1/4 acre Levy Pike 3 90	Kane, Wm lot Centreville 3 45
Harris Thos h & 1 Lylesville 4 71	George, Mrs Frank 100 acres by John Hunter 40 59	Mark, Crit 1/4 acre Levy Pike 3 90	Kendrick, Jos h & 1 Jacksonville 3 45
Hart Peter h & 1 near J H Brad- shaw Neelyville 2 27	Linville, J W N R 60 acres by Nat Collier 20 35	Mason, Ben 1/4 acre Levy Pike 3 48	McCoy Bros, Jno and Robt h & 1 Centreville 1 83
Hawkins Columbus h & 1 Lilleston ave 5 13	List, Mrs W H 103 acres by Dr Best 44 99	Smith, Nat 12 73	Nix, Bob h & 1 Centreville 3 45
Hawkins Fannie h & 1 7th st 2 27	McNamara, Jas h and 1 Millersburg 8 53	Crouch, Bob n r 71 acres by Nels Sled 25 58	Notter, Chas h & 1 Jacksonville 3 45
Hawkins Mahala h & 1 Claysville 2 27	McNamara, Jas h and 1 Millersburg 8 53	Crouch, I B 45 acres by Cap Gillis- pie 21 31	Smarr, Lewis, h & 1 Centreville 3 45
Herrington, sister h and 1 7th st 3 55	Nesbitt, Wm S h and 1 near college 5 13	Elliott, W H 80 acres by B F Chip- ley 23 71	Simms, Maria h & 1 Centreville 1 83
Herrick, sister h and 1 7th st 3 55	Slade, Jas T 16 acres by Josh Bar- ton 9 48	Elliott, Margaret 25 acres by B F Chip- ley 23 71	Sparks, Wm h & 1 Centreville 3 45
Hickman Joe h and 1 Connelly's alley 3 45	Vimont, E P vacant lot 7 30	Dennison J J lot Clint 3 12	Smith, Wm h & 1 Centreville 3 45
Hicks Jas h & 1 Claysville 4 30	Ware, Mrs Mary 11 acres by John Hamilton 5 06	Drazier, Sarah D n r 25 acres by Cap Gillis- pie 21 31	Wilson, Rosa h & 1 Centreville 3 45
Halley Eliza h & 1 Marshall st 2 70	Williams, W E and Gregg 77 acres by Jas Bramblette 20 19	CLINTONVILLE, WHITE.	RUDDLES MILLS, WHITE.
Henry h and 1 Newtown 3 85	Williams, W E and Gregg 77 acres by Jas Bramblette 20 19	Beasley R N, N R 51 acres by Clin- tonville 25 20	Hogg, H B assgne Thos Fisher 131 acres by J H Smith 47 29
Hutchinson Henry h and 1 New- town 3 85	Wrenn, Mrs J H 50 acres by B F Wil- son 22 99	Dennison J J lot Clint 3 12	Godman, Lucy A est 100 acres by Wash Redmon 27 40
Ivy, Mrs Agnes h and 1 7th st 2 27	MILLERSBURG COLORED.	Evans, W O 2 lots Flat Rock 15 70	Harris, J W n r 41 acres by Jno A Kiser 21 20
Jackson Alonzo h and 1 Lylesville 3 85	Allen Frank h and 1 Shiptown 3 45	Frazier, Sarah D n r 25 acres by Cap Gillis- pie 7 60	Hutchison, Mrs Lavina 30 acres by David Tate 10 24
Jackson Green 2 h and 1 Claysville 4 43	Allen James h and 1 Main st Mil- lersburg 2 77	Garrett, Wesley 1 acre by John Mansfield 4 35	Jones, Garrett D 1 lot R Mills 6 83
Jackson Levi h and 1 Hanson st 5 13	Johnson Geo h and 1 Ruckerville 5 26	Gibson, W L 277 acres by Ed Rice 92 35	McClure, J R Agt 8 acres near Ike Keller 6 13
Jackson Lewis h and 1 Lylesville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Graves, P B 34 acres by Mrs R Henry 13 93	Padgett, Jas 1 lot R Mills 2 00
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Graves, Mrs E E 54 acres by Mrs R Henry 15 27	Quinby, Mrs Lucy 11 acres by W H Fisher 91-2-7
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Elkins, Wm h & 1 Clint 7 67	Redmon, Mrs E T 125 acres by Tamie 59 08
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	McKenzie, Mrs Martha 1 lot Little Rock 3 12	Redmon, Castle 26 acres by Chas Redmon 9 64
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Squires, Mrs. Lillie 20 acres by Caleb Booth 6 30	Redmon, John T 8 acres by Berry Bedford 11 39
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Stewart, A A 7 acres by Shop Cane Ridge 15 74	Speaks, Ed 50 acres near Jno T Whitson, G A 1 lot R Mills 3 85
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Stone, H C and R M 70 acres by Mrs Caleb Bounds 39 13	Corbin Miss Mattie and S 119 acres on Mayville Pikes 46 60
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Thomason, Ed 25 acres by A P Bryan and 55 near W A Thomason 29 83	Dorsey Bey W 1 1 Kenney Station 5 24
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	LITTLE ROCK, COLORED.	Ingle's Heirs, 88 acres by Mrs Belle Giltnier 4 41
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Allen, Mitch h & 1 Little Rock 5 98	Smith C B 84 acres by A H Willett 53 48
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and 1 Lyles- ville 2 27	Johnson Geo h and 1 Claysville 3 43	Berry, Amanda 6 acres by Carpenter 4 07	HUTCHISON, COLORED.
Jackson Lewis' heirs h and			